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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

When Grandma Went to School.

Still in memory's cluttered garret hangs a painting, rich and rare, Of a rosy-cheeked lassie, and an old gray, gentle mare, That recalls the scenes of childhood—summer mornings soft and cool—And the forgotten pleasure when your grandma went to school.

Like another song was singing, both our hearts were lithe and gay; And whenever, bright and early, I would call for her, she'd say, With a smile of satisfaction:—"Bill, I'm sure you're very kind." Then away we'd canter, slowly, she in front and I behind.

Over meadows clover clustered, down the long, leaf-laden lane, On the ancient country turnpike, on the hot and dusty plain, Through the midway pool, where, somehow, she'd seem overcome with fright, And I'd tell her not to worry, but to "grab and hold me tight!"

How our voices rang with gladness, how our laughter tickled the birds, How the love that lit our fancies seemed too deep for empty words! How the other boys, in envy, lured me on to break each rule, Just to know the trancing joy I felt when grandma went to school!

Father Time, turn back your pages! Change these silver locks to gold! Let me live once more the love life of those dear, dead days of old! Not these dim, delusive days dreams—dreams too beautiful to last, When the heart is painting pictures of the pleasures that have passed.

Just to see her trim and dainty, in her little gliding, gliding, gliding, Just to hold her hand in mine, as then, and read her eyes of brown, Just to hear her say she loved me, and to answer her caress With a something less than heaven, perhaps, but something more than "yes."

How that old emotion haunts me! How I thrill at thought of her, How I feel a youthful flatter, as her fairy features flit Through the softly swaying shadows, where the locust blossoms wave, Through the moonlight of my memory—just a shadow from the grave!

Ah! the old gray mare is waiting, and the morning sun is high, And a schoolhouse bell is ringing, from the belfry in the sky, And I see the same old turnpike, meadow, plain and midway pool, As my fancy calls her back from heaven to ride with me to school.

—Robert Mackay, in Success.

The Serpent in Eden.

A great deal of unhappiness would be spared us in this world if the pagan in us would stop cropping up in our tendency to consider ourselves as picked out individually as marks for the shafts of the gods—if we would but adapt ourselves to a broader modern view of life. If, for instance, Miss Babbington had been willing to consider Ferrier's case impersonally, in the light of the triumph of environment over heredity, both she and Ferrier would probably have been very much better off—or even had she realized that it was primarily her own fault, in an event.

She would have married him and have gone West with him when he wanted her to. He urged as much. Fate and physicians conspired together to send him to the jumping-off place, and the least she could do would be to go along, he said. But Miss Babbington was cast in the same mold as that queen who ended upon the guillotine because she would not fly from France without her *necessaire*. She urged the essentiality of a trousseau. Ferrier said things about clothes in general that only the fact that he was ill and not himself could have excused—things that no woman might hear unmoved. A final quarrel threatened, but it ended in compromise.

Ferrier should go to the Pacific Coast, as he had been bid, and the trousseau being completed, Miss Babbington should take along her mother and it, and marry him there. It would be somewhat unconventional, but California itself was that, so no one would have reason to be shocked. Moreover, the prospect of separation from Ferrier for a year or so was a thing Miss Babbington did not like to contemplate. She cared for him a good deal more than her insistence upon the trousseau would lead one to versed in the workings of the feminine mind to believe.

So Ferrier went West alone, and at the journey's end, found that California was not entirely the savage place he had more than half expected it to be. He told Miss Babbington so—with regrettable lack of tact. He told her that he wrote, sitting in the warm sunlight amid roses and palms, looking over a soft blue sea. It was the sort of a letter one writes during the first stages of enthusiasm, before one begins to forget to write at all.

Naturally enough, Miss Babbington, who read crouching over a grate fire, hearing the wind howling outside and the sleet beating against the window pane, thought that if he had not been so excessively cheerful it would have been in somewhat better taste.

It was well enough to assure her that she was the angel needed to make the spot a paradise, but he should have looked upon as Hades that place where she was not. It fell short of being paradise, of course, as he was careful to assure her; but nothing was wanting to make it Eden—not even the Eve (which was not her name, but as Ferrier never told that himself, it will have to do.)

She came into the garden and found Ferrier sitting there. It was a carnation garden, just sheltered and inland enough to get none of the refreshing breeze from the sea. The air was warm and languid and thick with scent—the scent of carnations that spread for acres upon acres away; of the heliotrope that hung a mass of purple redolence above his head; of the honeysuckle that loaded the roof of the greenhouse nearby; of an orange-grove in blossom to windward somewhere. There were humming-birds hanging at the flower-cups, bluebirds and blackbirds drifting about. Ferrier watched them with heavy eyes. The love-tale he had brought with him lay neglected upon his knee. He was recollecting poetry. He murmured drowsily, half aloud, of "beds of amaranth and moly," of "warm airs lulling, blowing slowly, and half-dropped eyelids still."

From which it may be seen that the power of heredity was in the decline. When a youth of good New England ancestry, trained from infancy to look a world of hard, dry facts in the face, and to struggle for existence in the markets of the earth—when such a one comes to the point of dreaming at night and quoting verses to the humming-birds, the time for mischief is fully ripe.

And this was, in the nature of things, the time for Eve to appear. She floated into his line of vision by way of the gravel path. She wore no garment of leaves, but a sky-suggestion of cloud-white and faintest blue. She was hatless, her parasol hung low over her shoulder, and her brown hair gleamed in the sun.

Ferrier watched her coming toward him between two rows of La France rose-bushes in bloom. He was sure that she would stop where he was and sit beside him upon the bench. Which was exactly what she did; but, lest any one should suppose that she was not a thoroughly nice girl in every way, he said that—it was not by any means the first time that she and Ferrier had met. They had spent mornings together upon the beach, and afternoons upon the verandas of the hotel, and their intimacy was just one degree short of where Ferrier thought it necessary to make her acquainted with any of his purely personal affairs.

"Shall I tell you?"—said Eve, and her voice, like the voices of the poem, was thin and far away—"shall I tell you what you were thinking about? You were thinking that all the ties of the past are as frail as cobweb strands, are nothing stronger now than a thread of mist—like that up there." She raised her eyes to one faint line of cloud that lay upon the sky.

"Yes," said Ferrier, drowsily, as one who is under a spell, "but how does it happen that you know?"

For answer she turned the eyes to him. After which that happened which happened in heaven once; there was silence for the space of half an hour, or rather less, perhaps.

A blackbird, burnished and glowing till its wings and breast flashed prism hues again, lighted among the pink branches of an oleander-tree, and preened its wings and considered them. A mocking-bird sang from far away in the heart of the orange-grove. Then Ferrier spoke at last. "Why should it matter to either of us," he said, "that there has been a yesterday?"

Her hand was lying upon the bench. His own closed gently over it, and she did not draw away. He drew her closer to him, so close

that it lay, at length, against his shoulder, the head with the glinting brown hair. He looked at the lips. They were warmly red, and it is with lips, even as with wine, there is danger in looking upon them when they are red—

There was a cheerful, human whistle, the scrunch of clumsy feet upon the gravel of the walk. The bell-boy from the hotel—glaringly out of place in his red and brass-button trimmed uniform—came into sight. He was bringing a telegram and shrilling "I'll Leave My Happy Home for You-on-out." He smiled appreciatively. For Ferrier was reading his-table of love, and Eve was poking a praying beetle with the ferule of her parasol, and it was not well chosen from the point of view of likelihood.

The telegram was for Ferrier. The boy delivered it, resumed his tune, and went his way. Eve was watching Ferrier's face.

"Is it bad news?" she said. She moved a little nearer again. Ferrier folded the telegram hastily, and put it in his pocket-book.

"No," he told her, "the news is distinctly good." His scent-drugged sense of duty was coming to life again and he felt that he should feel it to be so. There followed a pause. She was waiting to hear the rest, and Ferrier was wondering what would be the best thing, in the long run that he could do; how he could come out of it all, not with flying colors—he had no hope of that—but with even the smallest tatter or shred of decency.

He turned upon her that unflinching gaze attributed by the moralist to the conscience-clear. "There will be a friend of mine here this afternoon," he said. He stopped.

"Yes," murmured Eve. "I may as well tell you, I suppose," said Ferrier, "that she is the girl to whom I am engaged."

She rose slowly from the seat and stood looking at him without a word. Her head was contemplatively upon one side, and there was a smile upon her lips, but back of her eyes there was a hint of strain. It was a long half-minute before she spoke.

"I am not sure which I think is the more to be congratulated, you—or the girl," she said.

Ferrier sat where he was and watched her going down the walk between the rows of La France roses in full bloom. He was not under any spell or enchantment now, and he knew that he had behaved himself surprisingly like a cad.

But no normally constituted man with whom a charming girl is in love can continue for long in any such unpleasant frame of mind. It does not argue that Ferrier was more light than most, because, by the end of a fortnight, he had very nearly forgotten the entire affair. Eve had done her best to that end by vanishing from the hotel and from his field of vision without word or sign; and so had Miss Babbington—by other means. Who would look back upon the garden from the threshold of paradise.

The threshold of paradise, in this case, was the railroad office, and Ferrier was getting the tickets for his wedding trip. Miss Babbington was with him—it was one of the advantages to be reaped from Western unconventionality that she might do such things. But she left Ferrier to the settlement of dollars and bits and walked about the office, observing the pictures that hung against the walls. There were the Yosemite and Shasta, the Grand Canon and the Yellowstone. There were views of an ostrich farm and several Coast hotels—of the hotel where she and Ferrier and her mother were, more especially. She stopped before this. In the center was the big photograph of the hotel itself, and at the four corners, set in medallion-wise, were smaller views of the attractions around the place. The carnation garden was one of these. Now if that particular photograph had been in one of the upper corners of the frame all would probably have gone well, and this story would never have been told. But it was in the right-hand corner, and directly upon a level with Miss Babbington's eye. She went quite close and examined it.

When Ferrier came up to her she was examining it still. There was a smile of satisfaction with life and things upon his face. Upon Miss Babbington's there was nothing of the kind. Unfortunately, Ferrier failed to notice either that or the curiously shaking quality of her voice as she asked him if he had bought the tickets yet. He tapped the pocket where they were. "San Francisco and the Yosemite," he said.

"I'm sorry," said Miss Babbington, "that I shall not be going with you—that you will have to take the trip alone!"

"Alone!" repeated Ferrier. He started to laugh, but he saw that what ever else it might be, the matter was not a joke.

"Unless"—went on Miss Babbington, making a struggle to keep calm that turned her white—"unless you can get another girl to go with you—some one as obliging, for instance, as that girl in the picture there." She pointed with a gloved finger, which shook perceptibly, to the medallion in the lower right-hand corner of the frame. Ferrier did not understand, but he went a little nearer and bent down to look. The photograph was very small, but it was also very clear. The carnations in the foreground might have been counted one by one, and, though it was hardly more than an inch in size, there could be no possible mistaking the figure of the man upon a bench half hidden by the heliotrope vine, of the man upon whose shoulder a girl had laid her uncovered head, of the man who was, plainly and beyond any hope of denial, kissing that girl. By no stretch of fancy could it be imagined as any but Ferrier himself.

He waited a moment longer, studying the picture closely, by way of gaining time. Then he nerved himself to the ordeal and faced about. "Mighty poor sort of joke on the part of that photographer," he began.

But the plate-glass doors of the railroad office had already swung shut behind Miss Babbington, and he was speaking into empty air.—*Gwendolen Overton, in The Argonaut.*

ALTOONA, PA.

Messrs. Lewis P. Garbett, Chas. F. Warren and William S. Harshberger have secured good jobs in the blacksmith shop of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in Altoona.

On the 10th of May, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Chatham invited Rev. Mr. Smielau to stay all night, and then there was a service for the deaf in St. Luke's Church, on the 11th. There were nine present. We were very much pleased to see him, and were very much interested in his lecture. He baptized the little deaf daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Blair. We expect that he will come to Altoona again this month.

On the 19th of April, Mr. George E. Chatham was greatly pleased to visit the deaf-mutes of Johnston, Pa. He returned home on Sunday evening.

On the 11th of May, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Saunderson visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Chatham. Mrs. Saunderson stayed for three days, and had a very good time in Altoona.

NOTICE.

An all-day open-air picnic will be held on the 4th of July, at Lakemont Park, in Altoona. All deaf-mutes are invited. G. E. C.

Chauncey Depew and the Deaf Woman.

An old lady who sat beside Senator Depew in an F Street car to-day asked him how to get to the White House. The Senator told her. She leaned far over and said: "I beg your pardon, but will you kindly speak a little louder. I am very deaf."

The Senator spoke louder. Then the old lady began to tell him how much an affliction her deafness was. "Have you ever tried electricity?" the Senator asked.

"Well," she said, "I was struck by lightning last summer, but it didn't do me any good."—*World.*

Man is known by the company he keeps and woman is known by her husband's folks.

NEW JERSEY.

Fourth Convention of the State Association.

Over two Hundred Present.

The Fourth Biennial Convention of the New Jersey State Association of the Deaf was called to order at ten o'clock on the morning of Friday, May 30th, in the auditorium of the State School for the Deaf.

President Rowland B. Lloyd occupied the chair, Secretary Dickerson recording.

There were over two hundred present, of which number nearly ninety came from Pennsylvania, about twenty from New York, and the rest were Jerseyites.

President Lloyd made the following address:

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—As President of the New Jersey State Association of the Deaf, it becomes my pleasant duty to call this meeting to order, and I am glad to see so many friends, not members of the Association, present. I hope that the enjoyment of the occasion will compensate them in a measure for the expense which they have undergone in order to be present here with us. Inasmuch as it is through the courtesy and kindness of the Superintendent of this School, Mr. J. P. Walker, that we have the use of this assembly room and the freedom of the grounds, it is fitting that he be invited to make the first address.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—Two years ago to-day we met here to hold the third biennial convention of this Association, and had the largest gathering of the deaf ever held in this State, and one of the most enjoyed ever held anywhere. The ship ever since its inception, bids fair to keep on growing infinitely, and ere long to include all the adult deaf of the State. It has done no great deeds nor does it expect to do any, but it can and should hold together the great mass of the educated deaf of the State for their social and political well. As long as the deaf are represented to the Emperor and the Ministers of Public Instruction. Very few of the pure oralists really care much for the deaf, as is clearly shown by their treatment of them at conventions, where they have ignored them and treated them with contempt. The action of the hearing section of the Paris Congress is a glaring instance of this.

Our State needs a larger and more commodious school for the education and training of her deaf children. The school does a great deal for them, but with a larger appropriation and buildings more suited to their needs, she could do much more. It should have the means to provide for a post-graduate course of a year or two for certain deserving pupils. A good workman, even if unable to write his name, gets along better than many an educated man who knows no trade. Each of you probably knows of an educated deaf person who is making good wages. This fact emphasizes the importance of the industrial training the pupils receive at most of the schools. A far smaller proportion of the adult deaf are dependent upon public charity than any other class. Those persons who are occasionally found begging as deaf-mutes are almost always found to be impostors.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson was invited to the platform, and made a short *ex-tempore* address. This is what the Trenton Times says he said:

"E. A. Hodgson, editor of the New York DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, in his address to the convention commended the good work of the association during the past several years, and emphasized the importance to the deaf of organized action in all that concerned their own and the public welfare.

"He noted with pleasure the continued progress of the New Jersey State School for the Deaf, and assured them all that they could best help the educational welfare of the deaf by being helpful and in harmony with its principal—a man whose name stood high in the profession of educating the deaf.

"He believed in the 'combined system' of instruction, but was heartily in accord with all effort to give speech and lip-reading to all who could be so taught without detriment to their intellectual development."

Mr. Alexander L. Pach responded to a similar invitation, and acquitted himself in gallant style.

After Secretary Dickerson had gone over the minutes of the last meeting, Prof. John P. Walker, superintendent of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, made the address of welcome.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Mr. Walker in his address expressed his pleasure at the circumstance that the association had for a second time honored the school by selecting it as the place of holding its convention.

He said that he regarded it as a good indication when the children of an older growth had a yearning for the scene of their scholastic triumphs, when they reverted with happiness to the school-boy and school-girl days, and loved to return and visit the scenes around the Plerian spring at which they drank.

He extended to the association, in the name of the Board of Education, the freedom of the school and of the grounds, and, in the name of the mayor and city officials, the freedom of the city.

He congratulated the members upon the fraternal relations existing between the societies of the deaf in the two states, that they had joined in the convention, and expressed the hope that the tie should become closer with the passing of future years.

He felicitated the three associations upon the progress they had made on all lines, and upon the progress made in the schools and methods of instruction of the deaf in the two states that were represented. He reviewed the work of educating them and the various matters of interest bearing upon it throughout the country. As a circumstance indicating the absolute necessity of the school especially adapted for their care, he instanced a near-by state which has an excellent institution for the deaf, not a single graduate of which had ever turned out a pauper or criminal, and in which, in the almshouses and jails of the state, there were thirty deaf persons not one of whom had ever attended school.

He closed by referring to the high standards now required of all officials in schools for the deaf, of the improved and better adapted buildings now provided and to the establishment of homes in the various states for aged and infirm deaf persons, and with the prediction that the century upon which we are entering had yet better things in store for the child deprived of hearing.

The subjoined response was made by Mr. James S. Reider, of Philadelphia.

Beautiful day and beautiful occasion! Here are gathered representative deaf of three great States—New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania. May we regard it a brotherhood of the deaf? Anyway, most of us have come hither for an interchange of friendly greeting, for sociability, pleasure and recreation. May all profit thereby. It seems almost a dream to think that another enjoyable Memorial Day is to be spent by us in the capital city of New Jersey, and within the confines of this hospitable institution. The last occasion is still fresh in our mind. How happy we are to meet our brethren of New Jersey again to-day! How we feel indebted to them for giving us the opportunity!

To you, Mr. President, and members of the New Jersey Association of the Deaf, we extend fraternal greeting. We commend you for your efforts in combining for mutual profit. That is right, your *Alma Mater* will be delighted to observe you taking an interest in the affairs of the world. Prove by your intelligence and work the justification of the institution's existence. You will thus bring honor upon yourselves.

Let us take this opportunity to congratulate you upon being citizens of such a grand little State—little in size, but great in other respects, with its many beautiful and attractive spots. To think of the numerous cities on your fascinating shores, and the thousands of people who annually come from all parts of the Union to admire their beauty and embrace their invigorating qualities! Well may you feel proud of your State's great development. And, oh, how long and eventful your history! As one of the original thirteen pioneers in the founding of this great government, New Jersey shares equal honors with the larger States as long as the Republic thrives, and God grant that it live for ages, with His continual favor and blessings.

To the cordial welcome extended to us by our esteemed friend, Superintendent Walker, it is hard to respond fittingly. But since we must reply, we may say that nothing gives us greater pleasure at this time, than to perceive that his friendship remains as cordial and sincere as ever it was. What more can we expect of him? Needless to say, that we are all very glad to meet "him and his household" again. We shall certainly feel like being "in the house of friends" while here. Mr. Walker, be assured that we deeply appreciate the cordiality with which it has pleased you to receive us. We owe you a debt of gratitude for all your kindness, and so we sincerely thank you. We trust that, when we shall have departed for our homes, you will have nothing to regret from the freedom given us here. We shall certainly try not to abuse it. The happiness of to-day will pass into our memory, there to be long cherished and oft recalled as "Sweet Memories of the Past."

Again we thank you most heartily, and wish you and your School the highest prosperity and the greatest usefulness.

After business pertaining to membership, the election of officers was taken up, with the following result:—

President—Isaac Bowker, of Trenton.

Vice-President—John B. Ward, of Newark.

Secretary-Treasurer, R. C. Stephenson, of Trenton.

The convention then adjourned sine die.

A fine luncheon was served to the delegates, and the afternoon was spent in various ways, one being a game of base-ball between picked nines.

The kodaks were busy during the afternoon, but the only genuine photographer with a camera of sufficient capacity to make a large group, was Mr. Partington.

At nine o'clock all had departed, and the Trenton School once more assumed its aspect of peace and quiet, holding within, however, a number of very weary officials, who had aided Principal Walker in entertaining the large number of visitors.

The New York deaf who attended the Convention were: Mr. and Mrs. Felix Simonson, Misses Bella Bensinger, Lizzie Weeks, Essie H. Spanton, Grace Okie, Mary Reilly, Mary Bertine. Messrs. A. L. Pach, I. N. Soper, R. E. Maynard, E. A. Hodgson, Arthur C. Bacharach, Samuel Frankenstein, Henry J. Haight, Francis W. Nubner, Henry Kohlman, Isaac Golland, Moses Loew, Frank Wolgamot.

Deaf and Dumb Sculptor.

Monsieur Fernand Hamar, the deaf and dumb sculptor, to whom was intrusted the task of duplicating the Vendome statue of Rochambeau for the United States Capital, is still very young. He may live to do more work as important as the statue of Rochambeau, but for the moment one sees in his studio that this monument has absorbed him, for in every corner lie designs of it, parts of it cast in plaster, and the monument several times over in small sizes.

The pedestal, in plaster, is on exhibition in the Champs Elysees Salon; it compares creditably with the works of the older masters, with those of Hamar's professors. Hamar is not an ambitious young man. He is not a prolific sculptor, but is tenacious, and although unfortunately deprived of two most important senses he is sure to make a fine career. "He can do more to concentrate his attention on his work," said Gen. Porter, when, in conversation on Rochambeau and the statues, I told him of the sculptor's misfortune. He got no reward for the Vendome statue, exhibited at the salon, but got a third-class medal for a small statue called the "Franconier," in 1895. He will probably be awarded the medal of the Legion of Honor for his Washington statue.

In 1901 it was decided by the United States Congress that a replica of the statue of Rochambeau in Vendome should be erected in Washington. It took the sculptor five months to make the allegorical figure and four to make the statue.

For the likeness of the hero, Hamar, the sculptor, studied old prints and portraits, which are hung in the manor of the Lore, which belonged to the Rochambeaus. —N. Y. World.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JUNE 5, 1902.

F. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 162 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To his hand and to the wheel
'Neath the alt-bellied sun,
That we may also do to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

To Go or Not to Go.

James Houston, in Cal. News.

To-day is the age of the university. So great has become the rush to universities and colleges that the time comes when every young man propounds to himself the question "to go or not to go." It is not to be denied that any school or college capable of imparting instruction, however poor, will be of benefit to the boy who may enter its doors. But will it be of the most benefit?

This is a difficult question to answer. It is a difficult question for every boy familiar with his own surroundings, his own inclinations, and his own habits; it is far more difficult for an outsider when consulted for advice. Can the boy, by remaining at home, by devoting himself to business, to the chances which unfold themselves to him at the present time, rise to a higher plane amongst his associates, than he would by neglecting present opportunities and trusting to a better equipment for the future?

We may have recourse to statistics. Here we see that some men have been phenomenally benefited by college training, many moderately so, and some very meagerly. We notice that much depends upon the country in which the young man lives, upon his ability and the local conditions of his surroundings, and upon the college or the university which he may wish to attend. The university students of Russia, whose education leads them to oppose the government with murder and anarchy, may curse the day that they entered college halls. Their actions can do no good. They will force the Czar to abolish the universities, which were established in order to enable Russia to keep pace scientifically with the other nations. The Indian, who forsakes the reservation and his blankets for Carlisle and civilized clothes, and then rushes back to his old conditions and habits, learns very little and benefits his race not a jot.

Roughly speaking, the benefits from a college training may be classed under three heads:

1. Mental training, and a superficial knowledge of the sciences and arts.
2. Moral training and the development of honesty, kindness, courage and the better traits of character.
3. The preparation for a profession.

The universities of Germany have developed the academic training to an extreme, while Oxford and Cambridge, in England, have fostered character development. The American universities have tried to establish a mean between these two extremes. It follows that England turns out cultured men who pose as gentlemen but are capable of little else, while Germany annually sends forth rough, brusque bands of lawyers, physicians and scientific men.

Under favorable circumstances the mental and moral training received in a university may be attained by any young man in business. He may never know who Aristotle's Ideal Tragic Hero was, he may never have heard of the atomic theory, nor may he be acquainted with the law of permutation and combination, but if he is well employed and has leisure time, he may see Henry James in Julius Caesar, or Julia Marlowe as Juliet, and he will learn that one hundred atomic cents made one molecular dollar, that the permutations and combinations of the stock-board are decidedly in favor of the manipulators. He will develop tact, politeness and force of character quite as much as within the college's classic walls.

So much for the few young men of opportunities. As to him of the poor prospects, who feels that it is within him to rise above his present surroundings, he by all means should be urged to go.

The young man with the inclination to follow the higher trades and the professions, must go to a uni-

versity if he would succeed now-adays. He must go to a school which can teach the same, which has competent instructors, large libraries, and well equipped laboratories. He must beware of what President Jordan calls a "cross-roads" academy, with its president and one instructor. He can learn nothing there. As he gets deeper and deeper into his chosen profession, he will find even the best equipped universities but ill adapted to his needs.

The modern university does not cater to the classes, but to the best of the masses. It shelters young men of various degrees of ability and prospects. Some of these will leave college at the first favorable opportunity because they deem it to their interests not to neglect Dame Fortune when she crosses the pathway of their lives. Others, conscious of the great benefits which they are deriving and confident of the future, would not leave college before graduation at any cost. Still others who are showing ability in some profession and who see bright prospects immediately ahead, are devoting themselves with more than usual ardor to their lines of work. It is to these that the university points with pride in after life. Those students who are in college because they know not why, but chiefly because they cannot well be anywhere else, are the class which the opponents of the universities single out to illustrate their arguments.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

Born, in Batavia, May 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Acheson, a son, weight 8 pounds. Both are doing well.

Miss Lottie Marshall, of Portchester, N. Y., is to be married to-day (Thursday, June 5), to a hearing gentleman, named Charles Thompson.

James H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute, in company with Frederick Satow, of New York City, started for Albany last week. They have been the guests of Messrs. John L. Conner, T. E. Carman, of Troy, and Andrew Keenan, Jr., of Albany, and also Edward and Geo. Gilboe, of Green Island. They are at present the guests of Messrs. James Whitbeck and John Campbell, who live in Schenectady. Mr. Keenan tendered a banquet to them, at the residence of the Gilboe brothers, last Monday evening.

BROOKLYN GUILD.

Arrangements for the Strawberry Festival are nearly completed, and every success is predicted for it. It is worthy to note that President Jubring, of the Guild, Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, or Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, Editor E. A. Hodgson, of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Artist F. M. Senior, and other prominent men will make short addresses, and the interest of the matter enhanced by the recitations of two or three pretty ladies, who are well known for their graceful sign-making. Ice-cream, strawberries, cakes, etc., will be served by a bevy of very smart waitresses, dressed in unique costumes, under the leadership of Mrs. E. Turner. Mrs. H. Jubring has kindly volunteered her service as an experienced entertainer.

Please bear in mind the evening of June 11th, for the Festival in St. Mark's Chapel.

John Wilkinson, A. J. McLaren, and Wm. A. Moore are the Entertainment Committee, and will see to it that nothing will mar the success of the affair. By the way, they will prepare a list of lectures and entertainments, with a view to promoting the mental, moral and social interests of the silent people.

Particulars, or notices, may be seen in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. WM. G. GILBERT.

June 3, 1902.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnson, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Strawberry Social, Friday evening, June 13th. See advertisement in this issue.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

JUNE.

1-10:30 A.M. St. Paul's, Troy, Holy Communion.

1-3:00 P.M. St. Paul's, Albany, Evening Prayer.

1-7:30 P.M. St. Ann's, Amsterdam, Evening Prayer.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Closing Events on Kendall Green.

HAMAR VISITS THE COLLEGE.

Literature--Base Ball--and News Notes.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—For the last time this collegiate year the Literary Society met in Chapel Hall, Thursday evening. Arthur Steidemann, '02, recounted the events in the life of "The Liberator of Hayti," after which he delivered the valedictory address on behalf of the Class of 1902, to the remaining members. Mr. Gilbert Erickson, '03, responded appropriately after speaking on "Some Marvels of Enterprise in the New West." A good part of the audience that evening behaved rather ungentlemanly. They would push each other, talk and laugh, till finally the president, Mr. Strong, '02, had to excuse the secretary from calling the roll for a few minutes in order to give the said gentlemen (?) a piece of his mind. Mr. Strong considered them as not living up to the promise they had made when joining the society, and consequently fined eight of the members. It is pretty certain that several of the "Lit." members are ignorant of the purpose of this, the oldest society on the Green.

M. Fernand Hamar was around again, last Monday afternoon. In the morning Dr. Gallaudet announced that his presence was expected, and that he would like to have the students, co-eds and Faculty, meet in the chapel at 2:30. Dr. Gallaudet said a few introductory words in praise of Mr. Hamar, after the latter was seated on the platform. Then the undersigned was called upon to welcome him to the Green in a few words. Mr. Hamar responded in signs of lightning-like rapidity, we being able only to catch a few. After this he shook hands with all present. Drs. Gallaudet and Fay showed Mr. Hamar around. With him were his father and M. Mercier, a French deaf-mute. Later in the afternoon they mingled and conversed with the students and co-eds. They sampled the famous college grub with the Seniors at supper, during which there was a "flow of wit." In the evening they took possession of the co-eds library and entertained them handsomely till a later hour. Mr. Hamar left for Buffalo and Niagara Falls last Tuesday, and M. Mercier for Chicago. The former will go home soon, the latter a month or so later.

Decoration Day and the day following, Manager Painter and Captain Andree towed eight Gallaudet players on to the diamond, the property of Washington College, Chestertown, Md. The first game was very exciting and resulted in a tie. Our boys really beat Washington, and were only prevented by the umpire, who declared two outs in the tenth inning as safe. When we protested, the umpire quietly left without announcing the winner. The papers, however, declared it a tie. The Saturday game resulted in a defeat, 8 to 4, errors being the cause. Only five innings were played, to enable us to catch the train for home. Rosson's pitching was fine, he having struck out twelve men and allowed only three hits in ten innings. The feature were the rottenness of the umpires' decisions, the first showing partiality and the second calling a strike a ball and a ball a strike. These two games have ended the season of 1902. We append the score in full:

Friday's Game.

GALLAUDET	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Gellfuss, 3 b.	2	0	0	1	2	0		
Andree, c.	3	1	1	10	2	0		
Rosson, p.	4	0	1	1	3	0		
Lawrence, 1 b.	4	0	1	6	0	0		
Waters, 1 f.	4	0	0	1	0	0		
Worley, r. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0		
Junior, 3 b.	4	0	0	3	0	0		
Burgheer, 3 b.	4	0	0	3	0	0		
Totals	32	1	6	27	9	2		

WASHINGTON	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Massey, 1 b.	3	0	1	11	0	0		
Burris, s. s.	2	0	0	3	2	0		
Gunby, 2 b.	4	0	0	3	2	2		
Marine, c.	4	0	0	6	3	0		
Powell, p.	4	0	1	1	0	0		
Crew, 1 f.	4	0	0	2	0	0		
Noble, 3 b.	4	0	1	0	2	0		
Townsend, r. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0		
Jeff, c. f.	2	1	0	1	0	0		
Totals	39	1	3	27	10	2		

Stolen bases—Gallaudet 2, Washington 2. Double plays—Rosson to Burgheer to Lawrence. Burris to Gunby to Massey. Struck out—By Rosson 12, by Powell 6. Two-base hit—Memner. Base on balls—Off Rosson, 3, off Powell, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Massey. Umpire—H. W. Vickers, Jr. Time—2 hours.

Saturday's Game.

GALLAUDET	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Gellfuss, 3 b.	3	0	0	3	4	1		
McDonough, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0		
Andree, c.	2	0	0	6	1	0		
Rosson, s. s.	3	1	1	1	0	0		
Memner, c. f.	2	1	1	1	0	1		
Lawrence, 1 b.	3	1	0	4	0	1		
Worley, r. f.	2	0	1	0	0	1		
Waters, 1 f.	3	0	0	0	0	0		
Burgheer, 2 b.	2	1	2	0	3	1		
Painter, p.	1	0	0	0	0	1		
Totals	23	4	5	15	9	6		

WASHINGTON	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Massey, 1 b.	3	1	2	8	0	2		
Gunby, 2 b.	2	1	0	0	0	0		
Marine, c.	4	1	1	5	2	1		
Powell, 1 f.	4	1	0	0	0	0		
Crew, s. s.	3	1	2	1	1	0		
Jeff, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0		
Townsend, r. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0		
Noble, 3 b.	3	1	1	0	1	0		
Burris, p.	3	1	0	1	2	0		
Totals	25	8	6	15	6	3		

Stolen bases—Gallaudet 2, Washington 2. Struck out—By McDonough 1, by Painter 2, by Burris 7. Two-base hit—Crew 2. Base on balls—Off McDonough 3, off Painter 2, off Burris 3. Wild pitches—McDonough 1, Painter 1. Hit by pitched balls—By McDonough 1, by Painter 1. Umpire—Mr. Clark. Time of game—1 hour and 30 minutes.

Gallaudet suffered a humiliating defeat on the Garlic grounds last Tuesday, when the crowd from Technical High School came out to cross bats. All went well the first few innings, but loose playing began to appear and gradually increased, the opponents' journey around the bases ditto, until finally they seemed to be pursuing each other around a miniature track. Final score, 13 to 9.

The editor of the Minnesota Companion desires to know the reason why Gallaudet always has such a poor baseball team. Most of us find it hard to explain, but the editor of the *Buff and Blue* has some reasons in the latest number that seem plausible. There may be others, but we cannot feel sure what they are. It would be better for Gallaudet to pay more attention to track and field athletics for the next few years. Many students here are well formed physically to make creditable records on the track or field, but the baseball department gets most of these. What is left goes to the track, yet Gallaudet has gained more distinction in that field than in baseball.

We had a holiday on May 30th. Several spent the day in various ways, a good many having gone to Arlington. Others went to pleasure places or to visit friends in the vicinity.

Prof. Ely is the champion tennis player of Kendall Green. As a result of Hewitson's attempt, several good players decided to contest for the honor. It was very interesting to the enthusiasts. To-day begins the inter-class tournament and will continue throughout the week. The Faculty will be represented. Interest in the sport is as high as ever.

The G. C. A. A. met last Wednesday. It was decided not to have an inter-class track and field meet, because very few have shown an interest in it. It was also agreed to have Winfield E. Marshall go to New York to represent Gallaudet in the Intercollegiate Bicycle races. Mr. Marshall is now New York and we have not yet learned the result of the races.

The O. W. L. S. held a farewell meeting Saturday evening, the 31st ult. Program:

Valedictory, with an essay on "Influence of Children," Miss Snyder, '02. Response, with an essay on "For the Honor of the Class," Miss Brooks, '03. Declaration, "A Psalm of Life," Miss Charlotte E. Hall, '05.

A banquet followed the exercises, and all made merry, while the moments swiftly passed.

The young ladies of the Junior Class gave a party to the Senior Class last Thursday evening. It was a farewell party and each member of the Senior Class was presented with a token befitting their intended occupation. In so doing they hoped to establish a custom of honoring the Seniors every year. Speaking of customs reminds us of a few that have died and such as have sprung up on our side of the house. It is no longer the custom to haze the ducks, but to let their heads swell to unnatural sizes. The custom of pouncing on the waitresses in the dining room and grabbing whatever grub she is fetching up from the kitchen is no more, but instead, it is the custom for one of these to curse whenever the bell goes ding-dong. The happy custom of the ducks doffing their headgear to the Seniors is no longer observed; instead we see the inflated fowls slapping them on the backs and accusing them of purloining food-stuffs. In days gone by it was the custom to eat sparingly of college grub, now it is devoured ravenously. Formerly, the sick ordered toast and eggs, now it is the healthy who do it. When something was wanted, the fowls of burden were told to "git" at present they are asked, "Will you please—"

Verily, college life changes more rapidly than we are aware of.

Speaker and Mrs. David B. Henderson supped with Mr. and Mrs. Albert F. Adams, Sunday, the 25th ult. The distinguished guests proved to be very pleasant company.

Miss Goldstein, '02, gave a porch party to Miss Snyder, '02, recently at which Hires' root beer was quaffed in immense quantities.

Matron Ellis has come into possession of a new mahogany piano, and is now taking lessons from Miss Pope.

A cold wave struck Washington last Monday. Nobody was hurt, but every one felt cold on Monday and Tuesday.

Next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, all the candidates for admission to Gallaudet in the fall will be taking their examinations, at their respective schools. The

Kendall School has several applicants.

Memner, '05, has been chosen as captain of next year's baseball team.

A little boy from Mexico is to enter the Kendall School next fall.

The Kappa Gamma Fraternity continues to hold meetings every now and then.

B. S. Foreman, '03, will captain next year's track team.

W. F. SCHNEIDER.

Connecticut.

Perhaps the most interesting feature of the formal opening of Hanover Park to-day was the picnic of deaf-mutes from all over the State. There were from fifty to seventy-five in the party, and they seemed to enjoy the attractions of the place fully as much if not more than the others who were at the park.

It was very interesting to see them standing in a bunch this morning and all talking at once, or rather gesticulating. They seemed to convey fully as much information by the expressions of their faces as by their signs, and it was enough to make one laugh to see the earnestness of their gestures.

They spent the early part of the day in riding on the merry-go-round and enjoying the other interesting features of the park, including rowing on the lake. Each one was supplied with a pad and pencil, so that they could converse with those who were not of the party.

They all brought their dinners with them and spread the table under the trees on the island. One of the objects of the meeting or gathering was the formation of a Deaf-Mute society, to have its headquarters in New Haven. There already exists a society in Hartford, but the membership is so large that it was decided to organize a second society. The muties in the State will probably all belong to either one or the other of these societies, each one joining the society which he or she prefers.

There were deaf-mutes present at the meeting from Waterbury, Hartford, Boston, New Haven, Meriden, New Britain, Derby and Middletown. This afternoon there was a baseball game brooked to take place between the Y. M. T. A. B. team and the team from Hartford School for Deaf-Mutes. The whole party attended the game after dinner, and it was amusing to see them talking together in their sign language.

The line-up of the deaf-mute team was as follows:

Gagner, 2b; Williams, ss; Marshall, c; Donahue, lf; Smith, cf; Abbott, rf; Flynn, 3b; Deane, 1b; Warren, p.

After the game the party took a ride on the switch back railroad, and the funny thing about it was the lack of screaming which always goes with a ride on this car when there are ladies on the car. The men who operated the cars said that they never took down a quieter party.

There was the usual large crowd of pleasure seekers at the park all day, and the performances of the vaudeville company were well attended. The new museum showing a miniature Holland village was an attraction which pleased the children as well as the grown people.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. Saleski, Mr. and Mrs. W. Saxe, Mr. and Mrs. W. Barrows, Mr. and Mrs. E. McKeahan, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Taylor, Mrs. Geigler, Misses Howe, Welch, Fitzgerald, Du Fault, De More, Bacon, Burke, Murphy, Hunter, Anderson, Cossette, Hannon, Mr. and Mrs. Rock, Messrs. Probst, Marshall, Taplin, Youngs, Fancher, Waters, Erbe, Babbitt, Worcester, Haggerty, Williams, Smith, Gaines, Sinclair, Crowley, Abbott, Anderson, O'Connell, Sweeney, De Costa, Cossette, White, Morris, Leghorn, O'Keefe, G. Marshall, Gagner, Donohue, Flynn, Mead, and Warren.

Another picnic will be held in Pawson Park, Branford, Conn., on July 4th.

The ninth Annual Country picnic and beach party will be held in Mansfield Grove and Cossey Beach, on Monday, September 1st, (Labor Day).

It is rumored among the people that the New England Gallaudet Association Convention will take place in New Haven, Conn., some time in August.

The New England muties were disappointed because the convention will not be held at the Fanwood School this summer, but in Troy, N. Y., and they don't think of going up there, as it is not a large enough city.

CHURCH NOTICES.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, JUNE 8TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Gallaudet Home, Holy Communion.

Parishoner's meeting, in St. Ann's Guild-room, Tuesday evening, June 10th.

MARRIED.

On May 28th, at 112 West 78th Street, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Mr. James S. Orr and Miss Amelia Antusch.

OHIO.

Another Victim of the Railroad Track.

ROBBED BY FOOTPADS.

News of the Week.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

One more deaf-mute has had his last walk on the railroad track. An East Liverpool, Ohio, paper, of Monday, gives an account of the finding of a dead body along the tracks near that city. The victim was George Tice, aged about thirty-three years, and unmarried. He had been employed in the establishment of Harmon S. Rhinehart for several years. Sunday morning, several hours after the passing of a west bound train, his body was found along the track of the Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad, near the Faulk fur mills. All the bones in his body were broken, a deep gash was on his forehead just above the left eye. There were cuts on other part of his body. The clothing of the dead man was searched. Two pay envelopes were found in his inside pocket, two books and a photograph of himself. One of the envelopes had marked on it \$3.50, and the other \$16, from which the company had deducted \$8.54. On his person were \$4.55. In one of the books was written, "Robert Tice, Wade P. O., Washington County, Ohio." He was living with a sister, in East Liverpool, Mrs. Mary Pool, and the last seen of him by her was about 4:30 Saturday afternoon, when he left home. The remains were taken to New Matamoras for burial. Tice, with a brother, was a pupil of the Institution for a year or two in the early nineties.

On the evening of May 26th, Charles Hensel, a deaf-mute living at 641 Carr Street, Cincinnati, was escorting a young lady friend, also deaf, to her home. All went well until they got under the Southern Railroad Bridge. Here, suddenly, two footpads confronted them, and made divers threats, which soon convinced Hensel what was demanded. Under the circumstances, there was nothing to do, but hold up his hands, and allow the men to go through his pockets. The harvest was not a rich one, only two dollars. The footpads evidently thought they had frightened the wits out of their man, for they kept talking to him during their search, not knowing that he was deaf. Their victim had a good chance to get a look at the men, and thinks he can identify the fellows, should they be caught.

Mr. C. M. Rice, with a force of plasterers, has been employed in the Institution for the past two weeks, patching the walls where it is needed. He has still work enough to keep him employed for a week or ten days.

Mr. Kirk Kennedy, for about ten years clerk to the steward of the Institution, will leave Monday, to assume the duties of a higher and more responsible position at Athens, Ohio. The last legislature created the office of Inspector of Institutions, and to this position the Auditor of State chose Mr. Frank Rochester, steward of the Athens Hospital for the Insane. The Trustees of that Institution met here Thursday, and from the list of applicants for the vacancy, Mr. Kennedy was selected.

The Ladies' Aid Society held their May meeting last week. A letter from Mrs. E. S. Jones, late matron of the Home, was read. She expressed regrets at leaving, thanked the society for its work for the Home, and wished it success in the future as in the past. Net receipts of the society from various sources since the last meeting amounted to \$10.12. The net receipts from the late lawn fete were \$31. The visiting committee to the Home reported a long list of articles needed for the kitchen, and some of the rooms, which were ordered to be purchased.

Since last report the Independents have played three games, in all of which they came out at the tail end. The last, played yesterday with the Normal University Club, of Ada, was the worst defeat of all, the score being 15 to 0.

There was a large excursion down from Toledo Saturday, and of the deaf among them were Messrs. F. Walton and Matthew Steinwald, Misses Jessie Beer and Tillie Olender. Quite a number of the visitors came to the Institution, and Superintendent Jones, to entertain them, had the gymnastic class give an exhibition, also the art class showed its skill, being at work at the time.

Miss Katie Fox was here Sunday, also Messrs. Mayer, Thompson and Young.

While the Independents were at Ada playing with Normal University Club, the following deaf came to root for them, but to no purpose: Messrs. Thompson, Jesse Blackburn, Walker, Arras and Umbaugh.

Walter Sandy, of Lima, Robert Holmes and Land

NEW YORK.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet Receives the Homage of the Deaf

ON HIS EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Fire Desolates Two Homes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York, N. Y.

The Guild Room of St. Ann's was filled to its utmost capacity, on the evening of June 3d. The occasion was a social gathering to celebrate the eightieth anniversary of the birth of our life-long friend, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet.

Beginning at eight, under the direction of several young ladies—Misses Kummer, Fenali, Ehrlich, Weeks and Turner—several games for prizes were kept running briskly.

Miss Nettie Elsworth, assisted by Mr. Charles Fetscher, maintained a general oversight of all, while Mr. Maynard handled the sesterili at the door, with Mr. Tobin as his aid-



REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET, D.D., L.H.D.

de-camp to check the hats and wraps. Sexton Abrams was so busy that, like Falstaff, he larded the lean planks as he rushed around. It was an exhilarating sight to see him and Charley Fetscher doing team work at the ice-cream freezer.

At nine o'clock, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, accompanied by Mrs. Gallaudet, Mrs. Budd and her son, and the Misses Bessie and Virginia Gallaudet, appeared at the door. This was the signal for a cessation at the games, and our venerable and reverend friend received quite an ovation. He was led to an arm chair, and with his life-partner seated by his side, received greetings from all present.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson mounted the platform and requested all to be seated while a few remarks pertinent to the occasion could be made. He then led off with a short speech in which he congratulated the deaf upon the wonderful recovery from what seemed a fatal illness, by Dr. Gallaudet. He told of the long life of usefulness and good deeds of their benefactor, expressed pleasure that he was present to receive the felicitations of so many of his deaf-mute friends, at the ripe age of fourscore years, and hoped that this new lease of life and vigor would find him hale and hearty when the next decade had been rounded.

Mr. Hodgson then called on Mr. W. G. Jones to read the following letter from the deaf of Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 1st 1902.
To the Reverend Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., New York.

Dear Doctor—The congregation of All Souls' Church for the Deaf in Philadelphia, mindful of their obligation to you as founder of the Mission to the Deaf in this city, desire to express their gratitude and affection for you on the occasion of your eightieth birthday.

When more than half a century ago you began the church's work for the "Children of Silence" you could not have foreseen the growth now attained under God's Providence. Wherever you turned the fallow ground—sowed and watered—the seed has borne abundant fruit—but none more than in the field of which All Souls' is the radiating point. Planted more than forty years ago, the Mission here has prospered manifold. Today we have a church property, free of debt, and valued at \$15,000, and there is a congregation numbering over four hundred individuals, of whom more than three hundred are communicants. In the adjacent fields, so long cared for by All Souls' Mission, there are twice as many more.

Two ordained men have gone out from All Souls' to do the Master's work in Central Pennsylvania, Maryland and Washington; while still another, whom we like to think of as coming from us, is doing efficient work in Albany, Central New York and Vermont. We value also the memory of one who has gone to his reward in Paradise, to whom a large measure of our success is due. Of other fields and workers we are not concerned to speak, except to recall that there, too, your labors have been abundantly blessed.

We pray God to comfort and sustain you in all the years that may yet belong to you on earth; and that your usefulness may continue to the very end.

On behalf of All Souls, we are
Faithfully and obediently yours,
J. M. KOEHLER.
Signed J. M. KOEHLER.
JAS. S. REIDER.

Next was read the subjoined necrotic, from the pen of Miss Juana P. Hagardorn.

They are blest who have thy counsel,
Heavy through their cross may be;
On their way from Earth to Heaven,
Memories of the past they see.
As thy love their labor lightens,
Softens cares and sends them peace,
God will bless thee in thy efforts
And to them He sends release.
Lead thy flock, oh loving Shepherd!
Light and life around thee shine,
As around thy flock abiding,
Using every means divine;
Drawing them from Earth to Heaven,
Ever with thee they are blest,
Through thy busy day of toiling, God will
give thee rest.

Miss Nettie Elsworth then presented Rev. Dr. Gallaudet with a handsome silk umbrella, prefacing the presentation with the following address:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We have gathered here to-night to do honor to one to whom honor is due.
Between you and I, we fully realize we can never pay back the debt that we owe to our beloved pastor, Rev. Dr. T. Gallaudet. Realizing his many sacrifices for our sakes and what he has done for us. The debt is great and beyond our means of repayment.

Knowing no present, no matter, how expensive would please him better than to see St. Ann's crowded.

I trust you all shall come and make this church your church, a debt to its welfare.

On behalf of the committee present this small reminder to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet in commemoration of his 80th Birthday, and we all hope he may be with us many more years. Thanking you all for your coming.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet then climbed to the forum and made fitting response. He said, in the most vigorous and clear sign language, that he thanked God for his mercy in allowing him to reach his 80th milestone. He was glad to be among his deaf friends again, and had them constantly in his thoughts throughout his long illness. He had four mottoes of life, and had tried to live up to them. The first was "Keep up your faith;" the second, "Say your prayers;" the third, "Do the best you can;" and the fourth, "Accept the inevitable." He made a few explanatory remarks upon each of the mottoes, and closed by asking God's blessing upon all deaf-mutes.

A letter of regret from Mr. Thomas Francis Fox was received; also a telegram from Mr. and Mrs. Heyman.

Mr. A. A. Barnes spoke briefly and feelingly, and then all were served with a bountiful supply of ice-cream, strawberries and cake.

During the evening, Mr. Hodgson announced the receipt of \$1 25 from the deaf of Lambertville, N. J., to be used on this occasion, as the committee might direct.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and his family retired just as the refreshments were being served, which reminds me that there were two Rebekas at the well, serving lemonade during the evening, in the graceful personages of Misses Bensinger and Ehrlich.

The winners of prize at the games were: Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. J. Sonneborn, Miss Thadwald and Miss Byron; Messrs. Gilbert, Luther Taylor, Archie Baxter, and Goldstein.

A very pretty home wedding was that which took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Schuermann, at Demarest, N. J., on Thursday evening, May 29th, when Miss Katie Schuermann was united in marriage to Mr. James Blackledge. The handsome parlor was a mass of palms and ferns, while the greens that trailed the cornices of the room were festooned here and there with bunches of roses and carnations. In a bower formed by bay windows the ceremony was performed, Rev. Henry Ward, officiating. The bride looked resplendent in a handsome gown of white satin, trimmed with lace, and gold ornaments, and the veil was attached with a cluster of orange blossoms. The maid of honor was Miss Elizabeth Schuermann, a sister of the bride, while the groomsmen were Mr. Charles Kobler. An elaborate wedding feast followed the ceremony, to which about one hundred sat down, and there was no end to the liberality. Mr. and Mrs. Blackledge left at 10 o'clock the same evening, amid volleys of rice and old shoes, for Niagara Falls, on a short trip. The wedding bells rang merrily for two miles to the railroad station underneath the coach they occupied. The wedding gifts were many and useful. From the bride's mother and father were parlor and bedroom suites; from the bride's sister and Mr. Hamilton, a mahogany dresser; gold chairs from Du Barry & Co., and Mrs. Bennett; dinner sets from Mr. and Mrs. Bartles and Mr. and Mrs. Everding; silverware, spoons, knives, etc., from Mrs. Blackledge and family, Helen Mullinger, Mrs. Reinhardt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Adriance, Miss C. F. Miller, Edw. P. Endres, Mr. and Mrs. S. Lewis; gold watch, Mr. and Mrs. Graf; tea set, Mr. and Mrs. Graf; reed rocker, Mr. and Mrs. Hensel; fruit dishes, Mr. and Mrs. Hoekstuh, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs; vases, Mr. and Mrs. Viou, Mr. Otto Kinkel; berry set, Mr. and Mrs. LeFevre; ice water set, R. E. Maynard; lamp, Mr. and Mrs. M. Schneider; portiers, Mr. and Mrs. L. Schneider; table covers, glassware and pictures from Mrs. P. Wiedig, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Quackenbush, Mr. and Mrs. Westervelt, Mr. and Mrs. Blackledge, and Miss Ferdon. The

happy couple will reside at Demarest, on returning from their wedding trip.

George Irving Lounsbury, out of his savings has purchased a bicycle, and now accompanies his proud parent on his weekly runs. George is quite at home on his wheel, and gives his father timely warning of the whizzing autos. There will be no rear-end collisions when George is along. Last Sunday he accompanied his father, Theodore I. Lounsbury, and Alex L. Pach, on a spin across the Eighth Avenue Viaduct and up the Boston Road. Alex L. Pach has also purchased a wheel for his son Vincent, and it may be that the sons will emulate their progenitors in a rivalry embracing skill and endurance on the silent steed.

Fred Meinken, his wife and three children, had to put up at a hotel on Sunday night. They all went for a walk in the early evening, and on their return an hour or two later, found their parlor windows smashed and the fire engines pouring a stream of water through them. The parlor was gutted by the fire. The loss is said to be covered by insurance.

Hugh T. Conlon, of this city, went awheel to Newburgh on May 30th, a distance of eighty-five miles in nine hours. He went up a hill on the way that was as bad as Mt. Pelee minus the crater. At Newburgh he visited the George Washington house and registered. He spent several hours with his friend, John Sheehy.

Mr. George E. August, who has lived with his folks on 61st Street for about thirty years, has moved to a new and handsome house on West 139th Street. He parted with the old home and left old associations very reluctantly, but now occupies, in the new quarters, a commodious and conveniently appointed bachelor's den, and has become reconciled to the change.

Mr. Moses Heyman is mourning the death of his brother, Edward, who was found dead in his bed last Thursday morning. The deceased was one of the most prominent tobacco manufacturers in New York, and was for years president of the Manufacturers' Association. Mr. Heyman has the sincere sympathy of a host of deaf-mute friends in the loss he has sustained.

Among those who were received into the membership of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church at the communion service, Sunday, June 1, were the following: Misses Mary Pfeiffer and Hilda Seiler, and Messrs. Ormond E. Lewis, J. Keiber, Charles Johnson and Harry C. Dickerson.

Samuel McCarthy, of Providence, R. I., was in New York last week. He afterwards got lost in New Jersey, while seeking for the domicile of his friend, Thomas Taggart. He was finally discovered, and later was Mr. Taggart's guest for a few days. They both went to the Trenton convention.

Charles L. Schindler's home and badge making establishment, in Brooklyn, was burned on Tuesday morning at eleven. He carried no insurance, and his loss will be a heavy load. The rooms of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club were in the same building, and their furniture and club paraphernalia are destroyed.

Miss Clara Post, of Patterson, N. J., has been in this city several days, as a guest of Mrs. Lloyd T. Montgomery. On Saturday, they visited Fanwood, and were also at the Sunday afternoon service in St. Ann's.

Mrs. C. Vetterlein and her daughter, Helen, went to Northport, L. I., on Decoration Day, to visit Mrs. Vetterlein's brother, Julius Wollman. They staid a few days, and had a splendid time.

Isaac Newton Soper is now a resident of Harlem. He moved his lares and penates to a high-toned boarding house in the vicinity of Morningside Park, last Sunday.

William Krisheldorf wants his old friends in New York to know that he is now living in Pittsburgh, Pa., and does not expect to return to New York within the next two years.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet expects to officiate at St. Ann's on Sunday, June 8th. There will also be a choir of five young ladies, who will render hymns in concert, in the sign language.

Mrs. Redmond wears at her throat a handsome gold brooch set with a small pearl, which she prizes very highly, as it is a birthday gift from her son.

Miss Lizzie Miller, of Chicago, is in town, and may remain here permanently.

Many bargains are much like gunpowder, only made to go off.

Penance for yesterday alone will not please God for to-day.

A few drops of benzoin dropped into water until it looks milky makes a pleasant wash for the face and is very good for the skin.

CHICAGO.

Decoration Day Fitly Observed.

POETRY AND RECITATION

Remember the Picnic.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

"Heroes! ye died not when the angel of battle won your spirits away; Your deeds of years long gone are living yet to-day."

Forty years ago our country struggled through four years of bitter warfare. The bravest and best from a million homes stepped away to the thrilling martial notes of the fife and drum. Decoration Day should be kept sacred to the memory of the departed heroes of '61, and should inculcate in the minds of the young people the great lessons of unselfish patriotism. The custom of patriotic exercises in the schools and clubs is a praiseworthy thing. The sentiment of Decoration Day will live forever. Down deep in their hearts the members loved and honored the brave defenders of our country and flag, living or dead, by giving memorial exercises at the rooms of the Pas-a-Pas Club, No. 77 South Clark Street, opposite the County Court House, on the evening of May 31st. Assembly sounded at 8:30. Mr. Regensburg presided. He stated that Mr. Jay C. Howard's engagement to lecture before the society for this evening was cancelled on account of the illness of his wife, but afterwards she died. However, Mr. Regensburg selected others in his place. He further stated that he had received a letter from Mr. Hamar, the noted sculptor, saying that Messrs. Hamar and Mercier, who are now in the East, will probably come to Chicago, and if so we would give a dinner in their honor.

A letter from President Gallaudet was read, and it said his western trip was very much enjoyed. The audience hurrahs for the eminent doctor once more.

Now the programme was in order. The poem, "By the Graves of Heroes," Miss Fannie Higgs recited, was well selected and splendidly rendered. Four very funny stories, concerning "How a woman went to a barber shop at midnight," printed in the *Black Cat*, was told in turn by Mr. Morton Sonneborn, Mr. William B. Wayman, Mrs. Edwin N. Bowes and Mr. Gustavus Christenson. Judging from the applause they received, were truly wonderful, and the performers did very well.

"Casey (of Mudville) at Bat," the well-known popular song of the baseball fans, was well played at the home plate, by the all-around Mr. George T. Dougherty, and the audience was kept in laughter during his delivery of the ball.

Mr. Chester C. Codman and Mrs. Edward King were actors as husband and wife, in the act of a dialogue, the husband being patient and henpecked, and the wife being fault-finder and quarrelsome. The wife re-read the very sweet love letter that was written by the husband before marriage, and the many promises were not fulfilled after marriage, as claimed by the fretful wife.

At the close of the programme, the semi-annual election was held. Mr. William B. Wayman was elected president of the Literary Circle to succeed Mr. Oscar B. Regensburg; Mrs. Ed. King, vice president; Mrs. Edwin N. Bowes, secretary. After the election was over, ice-cream and cake were served, after it the audience viewed the new rooms and its new wall papers. The retired president, Mr. Regensburg, the apple of the ladies' eyes, stepped out, and the new president, Mr. Wayman, will take his old shoes on the last Saturday in June.

An attractive program of the coming prominent picnic of the Pas-a-Pas Club is promised. It falls on Saturday, the 26th of July. Come every one of you, and bring your best girls along, and have a good dance, also to view His Royal Highness, Chairman Kaufman. Be gay, look up, be merry with the rest. The happy bride and groom that were married and went to the moon in an "anto" last April 15th, will be there early in order to give a description of the inhabitants of the moon.

A most pleasant and enjoyable afternoon was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sullivan, last Saturday, the 31st. Mrs. Sullivan was the victim, and she was taken utterly by surprise, which added to the enjoyment of those present. A lovely big hat (Marlborough style) was presented to her by her good and kind husband. Games and story-telling were had. A dainty repast was served. The company adjourned at a late hour, wishing Mrs. Sullivan many happy returns of the day. Mrs. Sullivan was seen at the M. E. Church Sunday, displaying her new hat.

The royal picnic cards are now out for distribution. They read as follows:

SUMMONS!

You are hereby commanded to appear in person at the 30th annual picnic of the famous PAS-A-PAS CLUB on

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1902, at the picturesque outing grounds, known far and wide as

BERGMAN'S GROVE, located at RIVERSIDE, ILLINOIS. For your pleasure and entertainment there have been provided by His Royal Highness, the following amusements:

DANCING, BOATING, FISHING, and all kinds of games and races, and substantial PRIZES provided for the winners of the latter. You are further ordered to come early in order to better enjoy the day on the banks of Desplaines River. To reach the Grove take the Metropolitan Elevated (Garfield Park) to 48th Street, which connects with the La Grange Suburban Line, or take the Lake Street "L" and Lombard Avenue Oak Park. By order of His Royal Highness,

FRED. M. KAUFMAN.

Tickets at 25 cents can be obtained from club members or at Club Rooms, Room 6, 77 South Clark Street.

The manual alphabet is on the other side of the card.

The *Eye* comes to us now with the name of Russell Smith as editor and proprietor. It gives us pleasure to congratulate Mr. Smith upon his step upward, and hope that he may be successful in his undertaking. The name of the *Deaf* will be changed to the *Deaf Ledger*. Mr. Smith was the pillar of the Michigan *Deaf Mute* *Review*, of which I was the proprietor in 1880.

Those new club buttons, with the magic "P-A-P," on the lapel of their coats, fills their best girls with pride for their club.

Mr. Neal was wedded to Miss Kraus this week.

Mr. Baird, of Pullman, went to La Salle, Ill., to be married this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kessler took the latter's father back to his home in Joliet, from the Chicago Presbyterian Hospital, where he had been lying ill for some time. He is not expected to live long. Mr. Kessler returned here recently, leaving his wife in Joliet.

Mr. Jake Wilson is in a hospital now. Blood poisoning is threatened.

Mr. Herman Kohn, of Chicago, got the small-pox in Iowa, while on his business trip.

Mr. Ivan Heymansson returned to Milwaukee, Monday, after a few days' visit in Chicago.

Mr. Richard Polk has gone to Detroit for good.

Mr. William B. Wayman's brother, John, is engaged as a criminal lawyer in a murder case, now in court. John is a very bright lawyer.

CHICAGO.

ST. LOUIS.

Saturday evening, May 31st, in the "gym" hall at Christ Church Cathedral, 1210 Locust Street, gathered a large crowd to enjoy an informal supper given for the benefit of St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf. At four o'clock, the committee were seen busy in the kitchen, making preparations to supply the demand that was forthcoming. At six o'clock, the crowd began to pour in, some of them stopping on their way home from work. The refreshments consisted of ham sandwiches, coffee, doughnuts, potato salad, ice-cream and cake, all these being donated by cheerful givers. Miss Roper gave the ham, and it was nearly all devoured. The writer is unable to say whether it was due to its quality or to the high price of beef, causing the hungry wayfarers to go without meat for some time.

Moreover, the bone—being all that remained of the ham, afforded an excellent soup bone—sold at ten cents at auction. Mrs. Harden, chairman of the committee, gave a basket full of doughnuts, and Mrs. Cloud gave the potato salad. The ice-cream was the donation of the gentlemen. After every one had fully satisfied their appetites, the remnants were sold at auction. The net earnings of the evening amounted to fifteen dollars. During the entire evening, the crowd was full of merriment. Dancing and games were the main features. This social was the best we have had this year. A vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Harden for her excellent management of the affair, which proved a success in every respect.

Mr. Mercier, the French deaf-mute, was among us Saturday, and departed the social in the evening. He departed Sunday, for San Francisco.

Don't forget the Gallaudet Union Picnic at Hashagen's Park, Saturday, June 7th. Take Grand Avenue car going south, and get off at Meramec Street.

Holy Communion services were held in Mary E. Bofinger Memorial Chapel, Sunday morning, Rev. J. H. Cloud, pastor.

William Schnabelius, of Effingham, Ill., was in town, Sunday.

The following notices were given out, Saturday evening:

Public Opinion Lecture, Friday evening, June 6th, at 1210 Locust Street.

Gallaudet Union Picnic, Saturday, June 7th.

Service and sermon, Sunday, June 8th, at 11 A. M.

Social in "gym," 1210 Locust Street, Wednesday evening, June 11th.

C. W. H.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Very Slow Journey to Trenton.

CONFIRMATION SERVICE.

Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

About ninety deaf from this city went to Trenton, N. J., on Memorial Day to see their brethren of New Jersey in convention at the School for the Deaf. The trip was made via the Reading Railroad, not on a "flyer," but on a train whose engine seemed to lack the necessary coal to keep schedule time. This train pulled out of the 12th and Market Streets Station at 9:17 A. M., and it was past eleven when the Trenton end was reached. As the party had expected to reach the Institution by 10:30, the reader can imagine their disappointment when they did not get there till nearly high noon.

Arriving at the Institution, the usual compliments were paid to Philadelphia as a city. Some asked us whether we had come up in row-boats; others, if our steamer struck a sand bar; still others, if our train had jumped the track during its wild whirl to the convention. These humorous comments did more than their authors counted on; they served to dispel the heavy cloud of disappointment that hung over us, and did a thousand other things. Thus we soon felt in the best of humor again, believe us or not.

Our party was especially pleased to meet their old friend, Superintendent Walker, and he received us very cordially. So did also the other members of his "big household." George W. Cowan, one of our party, thoughtfully reminded Mr. Walker of Memorial Day, by presenting him with a bouquet of roses. Our gratitude was again called forth when, at about one o'clock, the hospitable Superintendent invited every one attending the Convention, including the visitors from New York and Philadelphia, to partake of an excellent lunch, served in the large dining-room of the Institution. Here Mr. Walker himself presided, and invoked Divine grace.

The afternoon was spent in a match game of base-ball between the Institution team and a picked nine from Philadelphia, or rather from our party. Of course, the Trenton boys had a walkover. Others, who did not care for ball playing, found enjoyment in social intercourse under one of the numerous shady trees on the grounds, and happily, there was a good supply of pretty girls around. The amateur photographers, about five in number, were busiest during the afternoon.

So the day passed, pleasantly, quickly, enjoyably, and it seemed but a wink. Another "bite" was given us before nightfall, increasing our indebtedness to the Superintendent, and anon we were speeding homeward, bearing with us most pleasing recollections of the visit, which we shall often recall in future.

The task of writing down the names of all those in our party—ninety, is one which we will not attempt with the thermometer at its present temperature.

The following is from the *Evening Bulletin*, May 26th.

Twenty-eight children from the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Mount Airy, were confirmed by Archbishop Ryan at noon today in the Chapel of Mount St. Joseph's Academy for Young Ladies, Chestnut Hill. The assistant pastors were the Rev. D. J. O'Sullivan, O. S. A., and Father Whelan, who is assistant pastor at Holy Cross Church, and spiritual director of the Catholic deaf and dumb students of Mt. Airy.

The children were dressed in the usual confirmation attire, the boys wearing blue suits, with red neckties, and a small rose in the lapel of their coats, and the girls white dresses and long veils. Mrs. Margaret Donahue was sponsor for the girls and Michael Ryan acted in this capacity for the boys.

Before and after the confirmation the Archbishop addressed the class upon the significance of the occasion. His remarks being repeated to the children in the deaf and dumb language by Father Whelan. The children who were confirmed are Gertrude Robb, Ellen Kolioki, Martha Stewart, Margaret Kerner, Florence Lacey, Josephine White, Susan Murphy, Isabella Hipp, Margaret Hawkey, Mary Martin, Michael Anchar, Paul Adams, Thomas Larkin, Martin Caviston, Joseph Donahue, Robert Brown, of Cuba; Celestine Kelleher, Francis Cisca, Thomas Roney, William Kane, Frank Adams, George Blong, Frank Jahn, Joseph Dykowsky, Frank Kalsmarck, James Brady and Joseph Duddy.

Rev. Franklin C. Smielau was ordained to the Priesthood, on Sunday, June 1st, in the Church of the Nativity, South Bethlehem, Pa., by the Rt. Rev. Ethelbert Talbot, D.D. He was presented by Rev. J. M. Koehler, of All Souls'. Details have not reached us yet.

Mr. B. Bellinger, a ship carpenter by trade, met with quite a painful accident at his home recently. It was on a Sunday afternoon, while his wife had been to church, that he desired to use the gas range to prepare some food, and by mistake, let out a quantity of gas before lighting. As a result, when he attempted to

light it, there was an explosion and a big flame shot out over his face completely singeing his hair and burning him partly. He called for aid and was taken to the Episcopal Hospital, where his burns were treated. He was able to be about in a day.

William S. Underwood, a brother of R. E. Underwood, died in Camden, after an operation for appendicitis, on Friday, May 30th. His death was a great shock to Robert, who had not even known of his sickness. He was buried in Baltimore.

Chandler Paul, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, has gone to Blair County to spend the summer with an uncle.

The usual monthly social of the Clerc Literary Association was held on the 29th of May.

Mr. and Mrs. Seneca F. Large, of Doylestown, were among our Sunday visitors.

June 3d, being Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's 80th birthday, his church friends in Philadelphia remembered him with a small testimonial and a letter of congratulation.

Daniel McLaughlin, of Chester, Pa., has secured a position at Cramp's Shipyard.

Frank L. Feighan plays third base for the Salem, N. J., base ball team. His team recently defeated the Somerton team by the score of 13 to 4.

On the train to Trenton, Thomas Green passed the hat around, and got \$2.55 for the Home Fund.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Saturday evening, May 17th, there was a surprise party given by Mr. George Davis, in honor of his wife. Various games were played and an enjoyable evening spent. Light refreshments were served.

On Saturday evening, May 10th, Mrs. O'Hoxie kindly invited her friends to a party at her house. A large number were present, and enjoyed the games and evening amusements. Prizes for being successful at whist were awarded to Mrs. Wood, a beautiful breastpin, and Mr. Critchley, a beautiful picture of lilacs. Second prizes went to Mrs. Wm. Gibbs, shoe puncher, and Mr. Jacob Breithaupt, card dish. Mrs. Dantzer got a table brush and crumb pan as the booby prize. Refreshments were served.

May 19th, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Englert gave their daughter, Mildred, a party in honor of her first birthday anniversary. Twenty little children were invited.

Tuesday evening, May 20th, Mrs. Dantzer had a lawn fete at her home for the benefit of the mission fund. Mr. Hayes secured first prize, a doll in a chair, for blowing out a candle light held by others. Mrs. Geo. Klein got second prize for guessing the right picture that was drawn on a wall. Afterwards refreshments were served, and the evening spent pleasantly and profitably.

Mr. August A. J. Klein died on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Nier, at the age of 27 years and 5 months. He had been sick since last November. The deceased had been a great sufferer for some time from consumption and dropsy, which culminated in his death. He was born in Rochester, and spent the greater part of his life there. His funeral occurred on Saturday, and he was buried in Riverside Cemetery. Messrs. Ziegler, Davis, Todd, Stevens, Kowski, and Brown were the pall bearers, and Mr. Critchley was flower bearer. The funeral was largely attended by relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. George Klein, of Buffalo, were present. The floral offerings were lovely. Revs. Mr. Hart and Mr. Dantzer officiated. Surviving him are four brothers and sisters, and father, of whom one brother, George, and one sister, Louisa, are deaf. Mr. Klein was well known in this city. At the time of his death he held a good position at the Brownell camera factory, and was popular with the employees. He was a former pupil of the Rochester School, was a good scholar and a clever fellow.

Sunday, Mr. Critchley and Miss L. Wackerman, and their friends, went to Long Pond, on the Manito Beach Road, to fish. They came home with a good load of fish.

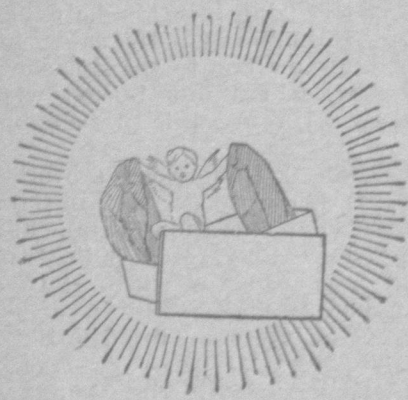
Mr. Jacob Breithaupt has secured a good position in Batavia, in a chair factory. He started to work last week. He formerly worked in the Hubbard & Elredge chair factory, which was closed on account of the wood workers and polisher's strike. The strike has not been settled yet. Most of the strikers have gone to St. Louis to work on the Exposition Buildings.

Mr. Geo. Brown, who was offered a good position in the Babcock Printing Press office, in New York City, a few weeks ago, has decided not to accept it, as his pay has just been raised.

The Black Gill Sporting Club will hold its second annual picnic on Saturday, July 12th. The place of holding the picnic will be given later. The following committee was appointed to make arrangements: Messrs. L. Knittel, chairman; Chas. Critchley, Chas. Gibbs, Fred. House, and J. Breithaupt.

GEO. T. BROWN.

Probably the first parasol was made from the rib of an umbrella.



Clothing that speaks for itself, it's so good.

A deaf-mute salesman to interpret the clothing talk to our deaf friends.

Mr. A. L. Thomas is at our new store, Broadway, corner 13th Street.

Furnishings, hats, and shoes worth talking about are there too.

For man or boy. Mail orders filled anywhere; everything sold on approval.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

CONVENTION

OF THE

Empire State Association.

THE Empire State Association will hold its Convention in Troy, August 28th-29th. Picnic or Excursion to be arranged by the Troy people on August 30th. The local Committee consists of Messrs. C. A. Boxley (Chairman), Rev. H. Van Allen and John L. Connerton. C. O. DANTZER, Secretary, 5 Mason Street, Rochester, N. Y. ALEX. L. PACH, President.

PICNIC and GAMES

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

Saturday, July 19, 1902.

[Particulars later.]

"Doubtless God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless God never did." Come and try it at the

STRAWBERRY SOCIABLE,

Friday Evening, June thirteenth, at the

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Tickets, Twenty-five Cents.

The entire proceeds go to promote the work of the Mission School for the Deaf at Tung Chow, Chefoo, China, under Mrs. Annetta T. Mills.

A pleasant evening is assured every one participating.

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For a Good Time Go to the AFTERNOON and EVENING

PICNIC

OF THE

BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTES CLUB

AT

Gerken's Ridgewood Grove

Cypress Hills Ave near Myrtle.

Saturday, July 5, 1902.

Music By Prof. Chas. A. Kleine.

Admission 25cts a person. Gate opens at 2 o'clock.

TO REACH THE GROVE: Take Roosevelt St., Grand St., 23d St. or 42d St. Ferry to Broadway, Brooklyn, then take Bushwick Trolley Cars direct to Ridgewood, or Elevated Railroad train to Myrtle Avenue and change for Ridgewood train. From Bridge take Myrtle Avenue Elevated Railroad train, or Myrtle Avenue, Gates Avenue, Putnam Avenue, Flushing and Knickerbocker Avenue Trolley Cars, all direct to Ridgewood. Arriving at Ridgewood Railroad Depot, take a few minutes' walk to the Grove.

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JAY COOKE HOWARD, Secretary. DULUTH, MINNESOTA.

ONE of our Deaf-Mute Agents in Michigan is making \$15 a week selling our Pictures and Books. You can do as well around your own home if you try. Write at once.

The Walker Publishing Co., 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS

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1902 Models High Grade **\$5 to \$15**
1900 and 1901 Models BEST MAKES **\$7 to \$11**
500 Second Hand Wheels **\$3 to \$8**

taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores, all makes and models, good as new.

We ship any bicycle **ON APPROVAL** to anyone **without a cent deposit in advance** and allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.** You take **no risk** in ordering from us, as you do not need to pay a cent if the bicycle does not suit you.

DO NOT BUY FACTORY PRICES & FREE TRIAL OFFER. Tires, equipment, sundries and sporting goods of all kinds, at half regular prices in our big free sundry catalogue. Contains a world of useful information. Write for it.

WE WANT a reliable person in each town to distribute catalogues for us in exchange for a bicycle. Write today for free catalogue and our special offer.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago, Ill.

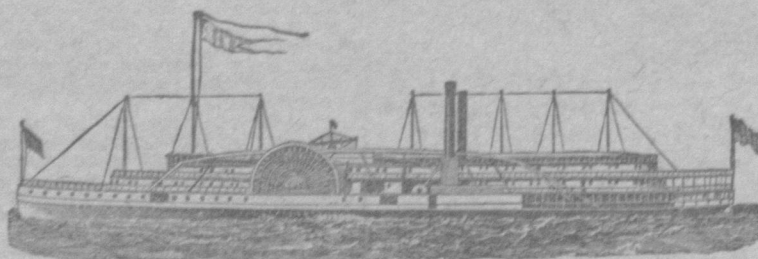
GRAND EXCURSION

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club

OF NEW YORK CITY.

RICHMOND BEACH, STATEN ISLAND.



BY THE STEAMER "VALLEY GIRL."

ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1902

Music by PFANNEBECKER ORCHESTRA.

Tickets, - - - - - 50 cents. (Children under 12 years of age 25 cents.)

Boat Leaves—West 34th Street, 9:30 A.M.; East 24th Street and North 2d Street, Williamsburg, 10:30 A.M.

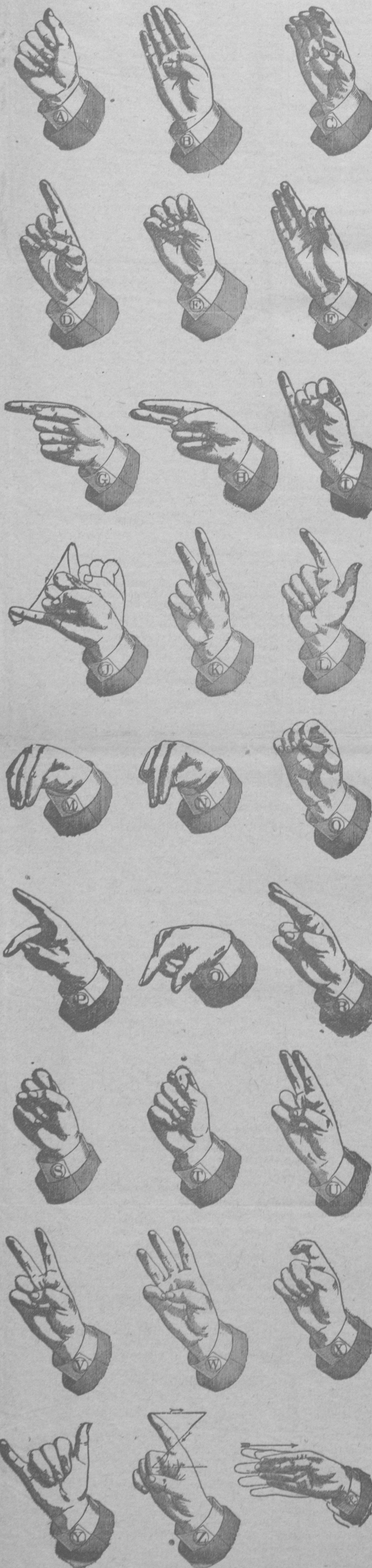
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